

RATES FOR WANT ADS.

Ads in this column will be inserted at—
 Per line, one insertion ...15c
 Per line, two insertions ...25c
 Per line, one week30c
 Per line, two weeks40c
 Per line, one month60c
 This is the cheapest advertising ever offered the people of Honolulu.

EVERYDAY WANTS AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

HAWAII'S GREATEST OPPORTUNITY FOR LARGE RETURNS ON SMALL INVESTMENTS

If the movements of the Japanese army were advertised all the world would know of them.

WANTS

See Page 8, NEW TO-DAY, for New Ads.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Young lady who speaks German and English desires a position as companion or nurse to elderly lady; no objection to traveling. Address K. C. B. Bulletin. 2705-1w

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Bicycles and all light machinery repaired at short notice. Pioneer Motor Car Co., Merchant and Alakea Streets. 2630-1f

WANTED

Party wishes small cottage, furnished or unfurnished, in good locality near town; state rent, etc. Address "T." Bulletin office. 2700-1w

FOR SALE.

Five corner lot in Makiki. Curbing, water, fruit and ornamental trees and all improvements. Two minutes' walk from cars and Punahou College. Address R. F., this office. 2516-1f

About 80 Leghorn chickens; good layers; part Buff, part White. A. B. C. 2705-1f

TO LET.

A two-story residence at 1286 Beretania St., between Piliok and Keau-moku Sts. Rent \$45.00 per month. Apply to C. J. McCarthy. 2650-1f

Brick building, suitable for manufacturing plant; store in connection if desired. Rent very reasonable. Bishop & Co., bankers. 2621-1f

Furnished Rooms—Nice, cool, mosquito-proof rooms. Alakea House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2205-1f

3 cottages on River street, four rooms, kitchen and bath room. J. W. Podmore, Bethel and King. 2621-1f

Furnished Rooms, all modern conveniences, with or without board. 727 Lunalilo St. 2629-1w

Furnished rooms at No. 9 Garden lane. Mrs. McConnell. 2563

PARTNER WANTED.

TO LET.

At Kaimuki, the cottage lately occupied by J. W. A. Redhouse, on Eighth Avenue, near Kaimuki Avenue, and near the property of Mrs. Hendricks. A few minutes' walk from the Electric Cars. For information, apply to Cecil Brown, Merchant Street. 2659-1f

A nice front mosquito-proof room in a private family; on car line; rent reasonable. Apply N. E. corner Victoria and Lunalilo Sts. 2656-1f

Furnished house of six rooms and servants' quarters, on car line; rent \$40.00. Apply to B. F. Dillingham Co. 2704-1f

Two large furnished front rooms; \$7 and \$8 per month. 1071A Likelike St. 2705-1w

ROOM AND BOARD.

Room and board in private family. Address H. R., this office, or call at 1490 Nuuanu Ave. 2670-1f

Room and board for gentleman; private family; Makiki. Apply Box 652. 2656-1f

LOST.

Many thousands of dollars through neglecting to have stock sufficiently insured. Honolulu Investment Co. represent four of the strongest fire insurance companies.

A monogram silver watch with the name Letitia on the inside, between Emma Square and Punahou College. Return to J. F. Morgan and receive reward. 2707-1f

A white fox terrier bitch; black and tan marks; has collar with small rope attached. Return to A. R. Rowat, D. V. S., and receive reward. 2701-1f

Small gold pin with pendant pearl. Return Hawaiian Hotel. Reward. 2707-1w

"For Rent" cards at Bulletin office

LAZARRE

MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

(Based Upon the Mystery Surrounding the Fate of the Dauphin, Son of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette)

Copyright, 1901, by the BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

On a cool autumn night, when the fire crackles, the ten children of the settlement, fighting or agreeing, come running from their houses like hens. We sit on the floor in front of the hearth, and I suffer the often repeated martyrdom of the "Fire Pig." This tale, invented once as fast as I could talk, I have been doomed to repeat until I dread the shades of evening.

The children bunch their heads together; their lips part as soon as I begin to say:

"Do you see that glowing spot in the heart of the coals? That is the house of the Fire Pig. One day the Fire Pig found he had no more corn, and he was very hungry. So he jumped out of his house and ran down the road till he came to a farmer's field."

"Good morning, Mr. Farmer," said the little pig. "Have you any corn for me today?"

"Why, who are you?" said the farmer.

"I'm a little Fire Pig."

"No; I haven't any corn for a Fire Pig."

The pig ran on till he came to another farmer's field.

"Good morning, Mr. Farmer. Have you any corn for me today?"

"Who are you?" said the farmer.

"Oh, I'm the little Fire Pig."

"I don't know," said the farmer. "I would give you a great bagful if I could kill the snake which comes every night and steals my cattle."

Count de Chaumont would be angry if he saw me learning to weave, for instance. You would not be angry. That makes a difference between you as men which I feel, but cannot explain.

We speak English with our neighbors. Paul, who is to be an American must learn his language well. I have taught him to read and write. I have taught him the history of his family and of his father's country. His head is as high as his breast?

Skendokn loves you as a young superior brother. I have often wondered what he thought about when he went quietly around at your heels. You told me he had killed and scalped, and in spite of education was as ready to kill and scalp again as any white man is for war.

I dread him like a toad, and wish him to keep on his side of the walk. He is always with you, and no doubt silently urges, "Come back to the wigwags that nourished you!"

Am I mistaken? Are we moving farther and farther apart instead of approaching each other? Oh, Louis, does this road lead to nothing?

I am glad I gave you that key. It was given thoughtlessly, when I was in a bubble of joy. But if you have kept it, it is speaks to you every day.

Sophie Saint-Michel told me man sometimes piles all his tokens in a retrospective heap and says, "Who the deuce gave me this or that?"

Sophie's father used to be so engaged at his wife and daughter because he could not restore their lost comforts. But this is really a better disposition than a mean subservience to misfortune.

The children love to have me dance gavots for them. Some of their mothers consider it levity. Still they feel the need of a little levity themselves.

We had a great festival when the wild roses were fully in bloom. The prairie is called a mile square, and wherever a plow has not struck, acres of wild roses grow. They hedge us from the woods like a parapet edging a court. These volunteers are very thorny, bearing tender claws to protect themselves with. But I am nimble with my scissors.

We took the Jordan oxen, a meek pair that have broken and for the color, and twined them with garlands of wild roses. Around and around their bodies the long ropes were wound, their master standing by with his good. That we would also, and covered his hat with roses. The huge oxen swayed aside, looking ashamed of themselves. And when their tails were ornamented with a bunch at the

tip they switched these pathetically. Still even an ox loves festivity, whether he owns it or not. We made a procession, child behind child, each bearing on his head all the roses he could carry, the two oxen walking tandem, led by their master in front. Everybody came out and laughed. It was a beautiful sight, and cheered us, though we gave it no name except the procession of roses.

Often when I open my eyes at dawn I hear music far off that makes my heart swell. It is the waking dream of a king marching with drums and bugles. While I am dreaming I hum, "Oh, Richard; oh, my king!"

Louis! Louis! Louis!

I cannot—I cannot keep it down! How can I hold still that righteousness may be done through me, when I love—love—love—when I clutch my fists and walk on my knees—

I am a wicked woman! What is all this sweet pretense of duty! It covers the hypocrite that loves—that starves—that cries: "My king! My king!"

Strike me! Drive me within bounds! This long repression—years, years of waiting—for what? For more waiting! It is driving me mad!

You have the key.

I have nothing!

(To be Continued.)

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(To be Continued.)

Real Estate Deal Recalled By Rains

A dozen or so kamaainas dropped in to Morgan's auction room at noon on Monday a few weeks ago, when the rain was coming down at the rate of half an inch an hour, to see suburbanites desiring for very apparent reasons to replace horses and buggies with more seasonable means of transportation, bid on the condemned government tug Elen. The craft was duly cried, but there were no bidders—for two reasons. There was an upset price rather stiffish and the terms were cash.

Some jokes were cracked about the need for private launches of light draft and shallow gondolas and the stale yarn about the Elen losing headway every time she whistled lately, was repeated. Then one of the members secured the center of the stage and delivered his in this wise:

"This protracted witness reminds me of a deal I made in Nuuanu valley property a good many years ago. I was advertising a good thing for a small farmer and I had it. A slow-going German malibial heard of the snap and came around to have me take him out for a look at the property. I chartered a hack and we bowled up Nuuanu street in good style. I was looking dead ahead real hard and at School street could see that the floodgates were doing business at the prize homestead. Well, I just grabbed the lines and shouted that I suddenly remembered having an engagement to meet the King in ten minutes and would have to rush right back to town. The German didn't mind it at all; was altogether unsuspicious. A week later I started out with him again. This time we were a couple of hundred yards beyond School street when I saw that it was raining on that infernal place again. I almost fell out of the hack when I told the German we must go back again because I had left the keys in my other clothes at Waikiki the day before and had just thought it was no use going up unless we could look inside the house and stables. He said all right and seemed to enjoy the ride. Well, the third time was a charm. We got up all right early in the morning and he took the place at my price. I spent the whole of the rest of the day around with him buying lumber and trees and seeds and cows and horses."

"Well, I didn't see that Dutchman again for about eight months. Then one day he came plodding into the old place and just when I thought he was going to smash me, said he wanted me to sell the place for him. I asked him what the trouble was and he even actually smiled as he answered: "I know why you have to see the King and why you say you leave keys in your bethel suit." "Yes, why?" says I. "Yes, yes; the next day after I buy that place he begin to rain and he no stop yet. You sell him, eh?" I sold all right to a retired sea captain and I guess the Dutchman went back to the hills."

After a few general remarks on the McCully tract, Pacific Heights, the prize fight and the war, the audience did the doxology and dispersed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All "druggists" refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box; 25 cents.

BOWERS' MERCHANT PATROL AND CONFIDENTIAL AGENCY.

Competent watchmen furnished for business houses and residences. Office, Beretania and McCully Streets. P. O. Box 234.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ATTORNEYS.
 G. C. Hewitt, Walohlu, Kau, Hawaii.—Collections made, all business attended to; licensed to practice law in District Courts. 2669-3m

EXPRESS.
 Moana Express, 910 Alakea St.; Tel. 511 Blue; good service; moderate rates. 2655-1f

MUSIC.
 Piano and organ tuning and repairing, Mr. Jas. Sheridan, resident piano tuner, for many years an expert in this business. All orders carefully attended to if left at Hawaiian News Co., Young building, or Wall, Nichols Co. Residence 343 King street, near Opera House.

ANNIS Montague Turner—Vocal instructor; "Mignon," 1024 Beretania St.

Ernest Kasi—Music Teacher. Studio, Room 69 Young Bldg.

TERRITORIAL Messenger Service—Union St. near Hotel; Tel. 361 Main.

MASSAGE.
 S. Ochiai—Expert massage treatment for sick people. 64 Kukui lane.

Claus Spreckels. Wm. G. Irwin.

Claus Spreckels & Co. BANKERS.
 HONOLULU, : : : T. H.

San Francisco Agents—The Nevada National Bank of San Francisco. Draw Exchange on the Nevada National Bank of San Francisco. London—The Union of London and Smith's Bank, Ltd. New York—American Exchange National Bank. Chicago—Corn Exchange National Bank. Paris—Credit Lyonnais. Berlin—Dresdner Bank. Hongkong and Yokohama—Hongkong-Shanghai Banking Corporation. New Zealand and Australia—Bank of New Zealand and Bank of Australia.

Victoria and Vancouver—Bank of British North America. Deposits received. Loans made on approved security. Commercial and Travelers' Credits issued. Bills of Exchange bought and sold. Collections Promptly Accounted For.

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ALBERT RAAS
 MANAGER INSURANCE DEPT'MT.
 Office 4th floor, Stangenwald Bldg.
 The Evening Bulletin, 75 cents per month.

Bulletin Interest's Eastern Readers

The Manchester (N. H.) Union of recent date publishes the following, which suggests that the Union had an idea before receiving a copy of the Bulletin that the people of Hawaii still live in grass huts and feed on poi and bananas:

A copy of a Hawaiian paper is somewhat of a curiosity in this part of the country, although the daily publications of the island have a regular circulation in this country. A copy of the Evening Bulletin, dated Dec. 9, and printed in Honolulu, T. H., has recently been received in this city, by N. A. Sleeper and while it is, at first glance, like any other news sheet, upon second examination it shows peculiarities of its own. It evidences a business enterprise among advertisers which is not excelled, if equaled, in this country. It was sent to Mr. Sleeper by Charles Chase.

The paper is a seven-column, four-page sheet, well printed, with attractively clean appearance. From the various advertisements one may learn that the Schuman Carriage Company has just received a "bunch of kicks." Later on in the advertisement it qualifies this statement by saying that they are California mules. In another column may be seen the familiar advertisement of one of American makes of shoes for women. In another advertisement they say, in a sale of Christmas neckwear, they have "Specialties" and "Novelties" in their stores.

The names of the natives of the islands appear to an American to be strange but perhaps if one was as used to them as to our jawbreakers they would not be noticed. Yoshikawa of the Waikiki beach, for example, seem strange, while the information that at a swell wedding the Koloa orchestra struck up a wedding march and the Hanalei band played appropriate music has a faraway sound. The wedding feast appears to be a luau and the menu on this occasion was as follows: "Poi, the national dish; delicious amama (mullet) from the famous Nomu pond, opili (shellfish), limu (sea weed) and creator knows what galore."

On this spread the Bulletin comments as follows: "These Hawaiian dishes were so appetizing that they were enjoyed even by those who had not previously learned how to appreciate this sort of feast peculiar to the Paradise of the Pacific." They are probably very nice but the uninitiated are inclined to wonder what the names are all about.

From the Mid-Pacific phraseology one turns to a very commonplace and homelike advertisement of a performance of "The Christian" at the Hawaiian opera house. There is a "reader" in addition to the "ad," and

the cast is given.

The secret fraternities have a half-column of notices and one reads of Masonic and Knights Templar meetings, of gatherings of Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Elks. One of the K. of P. lodges is named William McKinley Lodge No. 8. The several notices contain invitations to visiting brethren to attend the lodge meetings.

There was to be a sale in the Honolulu kindergarten and Judge Galbraith and a Mr. Hayes had agreed to dress a doll for it. In the columns of the Bulletin the statement is made that the wives of the gentlemen were unwilling to help them in the least, and that they must dress the doll themselves.

Honolulu was greatly worked up over the advent of a bunco woman. She had received the sobriquet of "The woman of the sealed envelopes," and on the strength of a mythical \$30,000 that had been coming over the water from San Francisco for the last two months, she had worked the business men of the city for many hundreds of dollars. Her stories varied as the character of men she was dealing with was different, but in nearly every case it was simply a variation of the old bunco game, as it has been worked again in this country.

The Bulletin publishes in its first page considerable of the important news of the world, which it receives by the Associated Press special cable, and in its editorial columns are many brief items of interest to the reading public. Much more importance was placed by them on the section of the President's message referring to the Hawaiian policy than was given that subject in the papers of this country.

The price of the paper is \$8 per year to any part of the United States, or \$11 to any other country. Its editor is Wallace R. Farrington. He has the right idea, evidently, for around the headline of the sheet is this legend, "Business is a Game, the Trump Card is Advertising."

BUY A HOME.

We have for sale on easy terms several residences in Honolulu, which it will pay you to investigate. Among them is an acre and a half near the Rapid Transit at Puunui for \$1600; an acre and a third, with dwelling, on Kamehameha Road near King street for \$4500; a quarter of an acre, with dwelling, on Azillian street Punahou for \$2500; and a quarter of an acre with cottage at Kalihl near Rapid Transit for \$2,000. Any of these will be sold on monthly installments, if preferred. Further information furnished at the office of the Pioneer Building and Loan Association, 122 King street. A. V. Gear, secretary.

Get your "To Let" signs at the Bulletin office.



Do you see that glowing spot in the heart of the coals?